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THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters

Published monthly except July and August
by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
1213 N. Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

VOLUME XVI

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May
1935

WHAT IS THE TIME TO TRUST?
By A. B. Simpson

What is the time to trust?
Is it when friends are true?
Is it when comforts woo,
And in all we say and do
We meet but praise?
Nay, but the time to trust
Is when we stand alone,
And summer birds have flown,
And every prop is gone—
God only stays.

What is the time to trust?
Is it some future day,
When you have tried your way,
And learned to trust and pray
In paths well trod?
Nay, but the time to trust
Is in this moment's need;
Poor, broken, bruised reed—
Poor, troubled soul—make speed,
To trust thy God.

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

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Notify us at once of change of address, giving both old and new addresses and writing plainly.

We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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DEVOTIONAL AND EDITORIAL

The Radio of Heaven

By Rev. Charles G. Bauer

"Call unto Me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not" (Jer. 33: 3).

IN THIS mechanistic and materialistic age, the spiritual fact of prayer to God is being denied. A concrete proof and scientific evidence that God hears and answers prayer is the radio. If the radio proves that sound waves of high frequency are transmitted into ether waves with the speed of light to distant points, and reconverted into sound waves by the receiving set for the ears of the listener, how much more possible it is for Almighty God to receive, hear, and answer the prayers of His people! If man can perform such marvelous feats, and can discover these forces that have always been resident in the universe since God created it, how much more is it possible for a God of miracles to establish spiritual communication with his creatures!

The whole secret of tuning in with heaven and praying through, was given by the Lord Jesus Christ in the eleventh chapter of the Gospel according to Luke, the ninth to the thirteenth verses:

"I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened. If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone? or if he ask a fish, will he for a fish give him a serpent? or if he shall ask an egg, will he offer him a scorpion? If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children; how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?"

The Lord Jesus Christ thus reveals the secret of tuning in with heaven.

Radio stations are known by their representative letters, as WJZ or WCAU. *The radio station of heaven was given by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ as A-S-K.* These are the initial letters of three outstanding words of the passage of Scripture which we quoted: A—for Ask, S—for Seek, and K—for Knock. You will notice that these three letters put together in their order spell the word "ASK," and that is exactly what we do in prayer. We ask favors of God, and pray for the supply of our needs (Philippians 4: 19). If we can use these three words intelligently, we will find out how easy it is to get in touch with God through prayer.

The only people who can tune in with Heaven are those who have a *divine receiving set, a heavenly radio.* The instructions for receiving one of these heavenly receiving sets and how to use it, are given in the Bible, which is the Word of God. Only those

who have believed on and accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour, being cleansed from their sins through His precious Blood, shed vicariously on the Cross of Calvary, and born anew, literally born from above by the instrumentality of the living Word of God and the Holy Spirit, are provided with these divine radios. This is the Bible definition of a Christian (John 3: 3, 5, 7 and I Peter 1: 23-25). Only regenerated persons have the capacity of tuning in with Heaven (John 9: 31).

We will give a description of this *heavenly radio set* as we find it in the Word of God. This description is seven-fold:

1. *Your heavenly radio is the new nature which you receive when you accept the Lord Jesus Christ as your Saviour.*

"Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new" (II Cor. 5: 17). "If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you" (John 15: 7). This may be called salvation.

2. *The dial number to tune in the heavenly station—A-S-K—we may say is 3-5-7.*

The number 3 stands for the Trinity, the Triune God—the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit—which every truly born again Christian believes. The number 5 stands for Grace in Salvation. The number 5 stands for Grace all through the Bible. "For by grace are ye saved through faith: and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God" (Eph. 2: 8). The number 7 stands for complete and perfect forgiveness. "Take heed to yourselves: If thy brother trespass against thee, rebuke him; and if he repent, forgive him. And if he trespass against thee seven times in a day, and seven times in a day turn again to thee, saying, I repent; thou shalt forgive him" (Luke 17: 3, 4). The way to tune in with Heaven is by recognizing these number rules.

3. *Your power in prayer, when you are tuned in with Heaven, is the Holy Spirit.*

"Praying in the Holy Ghost" (Jude 20). "Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit" (Eph. 6: 18). No one can pray unless he prays in the power of the Holy Spirit (Romans 8: 26, 27).

4. *To tune in with Heaven, all other stations must be tuned out.*

There must be no interference. The secret is given in Matthew 6:6: "But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly." This is not a prohibition against public prayer, but is an admonition against the hypocrisy of those who merely want to be seen of men. Such prayers are not in tune with the Infinite.

5. *To tune in with Heaven, we must also get rid of the statics of sin.*

"For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and His ears are open unto their prayers; but the face of the Lord is against them that do evil" (I Peter 3: 12). "The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin" (I John 1: 7). Sin is the great separator (Isa. 59: 2).

6. *Interference and hindrances to clear reception may be in the heavenlies, from the prince of the power of the air, Satan* (Eph. 2: 2; Eph. 6: 12).

The way to overcome these hindrances and interferences is by the Blood of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and by the word of our testimony (Rev. 12: 11). Our

right of entrance into the holy presence of God is only through the shed Blood of His Son, Jesus Christ (Heb. 10: 19, 20). Then we can come boldly before His Throne of Grace, to obtain mercy and to find grace to help in time of need (Heb. 4: 16). Plead the Blood of Christ in prayer.

7. *Our Heavenly Father's microphone is the Name of our Lord and Savicur Jesus Christ.*

"Hitherto have ye asked nothing in My Name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full" (John 16: 24). He is the Heavenly Announcer, and answers. "Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them" (Heb. 7: 25). No unsaved sinner has a heavenly nature, only blood-redeemed saints. "In whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His grace" (Eph. 1: 7).

The radio is a concrete demonstration of the possibility and reality of prayer.

Let us now see, as we tune in with Heaven's radio station, how to get into communication with God, the Heavenly Father of all those who believe on, receive, and obey the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, our Redeemer and Saviour, "who was delivered for our offenses, and was raised again for our justification" (Rom. 4: 25). The whole secret is to be found in the use of the three representative words—ASK, SEEK, KNOCK—of the heavenly radio station A-S-K.

To sum up the whole truth about the divine heavenly radio, and tuning in with heaven, communicating with our Heavenly Father through the Lord Jesus Christ, in the power of the Holy Spirit—KNOCK with the aerial of faith, SEEK for the number 3-5-7 on the dial, which is the will of God for you, then ASK over the station A-S-K, and your Heavenly Father will answer you, when you have fulfilled all the conditions and followed all the instructions written in the infallible Word of the Living God.

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Evangelizing the Jews

By Miss T. Christoffersen (Warsaw, Poland)

"*Enlarge the place of thy tent . . . lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes*" (Isaiah 54: 2).

WE WERE out looking for a new place, feeling more and more that God wanted us to enlarge our borders. We found a most suitable place, which we liked very much. We made an appointment with the owner and prepared ourselves by prayer to go to see him in the afternoon, for you may know that there are great difficulties involved in getting premises for a Jewish mission in Warsaw. No real Jew will rent to us, and no Catholic will, either, and these are in the majority. So we went, trusting the Lord.

We came to the house at the appointed hour and entered a beautiful, richly furnished apartment. We were introduced to a highly educated Jewish gentleman, who with fine courtesy helped us to be seated. Then came the question, "What are you going to use the place for?" My answer was very frank—"We are evangelizing the Jews of Warsaw." He replied: "The propaganda you are spreading among the Jews is of no concern to me. But how many come to you? Will they soil the entrance to my house, disturb the people generally, etc.?" Then he said a startling thing—"When I was a boy, someone gave me a New Testament, and when my blessed father (his eyes turned to a large painting on the wall) found it in my possession, he burned it. I am now an old man—you have come to my house—please give me a copy of the New Testament in Hebrew (he despised Yiddish). Maybe this is my hour to know the truth." We presented him with a Hebrew New Testament, including the best books and tracts we had. This fine Jew is worthy of your earnest prayers.

By rendering some professional service to one of our women, I met another interesting Jew. It being the time of the preparation for the Passover, we talked about the great facts—the history of it,

Grounds at Radosc Property

all the wonders connected with it, the birthday of the one chosen nation, the beginning of months and years, the blood, and security. He listened most attentively, and then lifted his head and looked at me with such sad eyes as he said, "If I need the Messiah, all of Israel do."

Some of our best friends are living at the barracks, and because I want you to share the burden I have for these little children, I will tell you of my latest experiences and impressions, so that you can always have them before you when you pray. Clara and Magda have been with us at Radosc. They are believing, praying children, so sweet, never speaking unless spoken to, never asking for anything. Although they are desperately in need, they always wait. They are both a lesson and a blessing to me.

Little Magda is so tiny that, in spite of her seven years, you could carry her in one hand. She had never had proper food except when with us, and now she has been laid low with T. B. in her left leg. We succeeded in getting her into a hospital, where she was bandaged and allowed to stay, at least for a while, but she did not like it and cried and wanted to get out. During my absence last fall, the mother, who has little understanding but a loving heart, took her out. When I returned and found it out, knowing the danger, I once more got a place for her, in a sanitarium. But she did not like it there, either, and cried day and night, until she was put out for disturbing the other patients.

Magda is now in the worst place and position one could think of, in a room with eight or ten persons, sleeping on dirty rags on a couch, with her sister and mother. They have taken off the bandages and are rubbing the leg, which is the worst thing they can do. There is but little hope for her recovery, and she is fading away. As I stood there yesterday with Magda in my arms and heard her quote the 23rd Psalm: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me . . . Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever," I felt sorrow and joy which cannot be expressed in words.

Springtime is a time of great distress for the poor Jews in Warsaw. They will be put out of their quarters, having not been able to pay in the winter time. They are going from bad to worse. One little girl made a striking remark the other day, when she said, "What are we going to do? There is no more place for us anywhere." And that is about the truth—they are hunted and hated.

This past winter we conducted a mother's class once a week. Picture us sitting in a little kitchen, the hall being used for meetings for groups of young people who have been coming to us lately. The door closed—the Bible on the table—we are talking about the Passover and feeling as safe as they did in Egypt. We read aloud, verse by verse, as very few of the women can read or write. We read and explained each verse—the wonderful story of the lamb, the blood, the fellowship behind the closed doors, and then the verses that tell us that it must be sacrificed at the place in which God chose to place His Name—"Thou mayest not sacrifice the Passover within any of thy gates." Some of them were quite surprised—"Why, then we cannot have Passover in Warsaw." We memorized at the close of the lesson, "Even Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us," and then the song, "When I See the Blood, I Will Pass Over You."

Radosc is the bright spot for so many of them. So now join us in faithful intercession. Store up, as it were, so that there shall be showers of blessing for all who will be with us. We are planning to start very early, so that we can help many. We are rejoicing in the fellowship of praying for one another, always making mention of you in our prayers, in which there is much praise and thanksgiving for your great part in this work by prayer and gifts.

"Do the Next Thing"

The golden chain of God's great purpose for your life and mine is woven of the single links which we lay hold of, one at a time, along the pathway of daily opportunity. By and by, when we have gathered enough links, the chain begins to appear. The man who faithfully picks up the links need never fear about missing the chain.

Therefore, do the next thing. As you do it, this tread of daily service becomes in God's hands like the clue to a maze. By it God leads you on in your pathway, until you are out from darkness and uncertainty, into the clear shining of His will for your life. Therefore, do it patiently, faithfully, lovingly.

—*James H. McConkey.*

Russian Magazine Work

DEAR MEMBERS OF THE HARVEST FIELD FAMILY: I would like to say just a few words about my work. I have been kept very busy all the time with the editing and publishing of our Russian magazine, *Vernost* (*Faithfulness*). The Lord, by His grace, is continuing to bless us. In 1934 I issued 220 pages of this magazine, which exceeded the number published the previous year. Then, too, a good booklet has been published. As a supplement to the magazine, I also issued this year a small but beautiful calendar, and a 60-page booklet containing the Sunday School lessons (in Russian). I edited this according to the plan used in America, but I gave a brief, substantial interpretation of the lessons, from the general Christian viewpoint, of course. I am enthusiastic about this new work because it leads me into a deeper study of the Bible, and then, too, it is a joy to know that our Russian readers, in many different countries, are uniting with American Christians every Sunday in the same searching into the Bible.

Our magazine is full of really spiritual material. As to its technique, it occupies the first place among thousands of Russian publications. I recently put into the magazine, as I do once a year, testimonials from our readers. About 200 of the many that I have received were used, coming from Christians of different churches and different nationalities. Our magazine definitely leads souls to God.

We recently added New Zealand and Persia to the list of countries to which our magazine is sent. From Roumania, our Russian brethren pass the magazine across the border into Soviet Russia. They do this on their own responsibility, however, as we would not ask them to run a risk of this kind. We have a goodly number of highly intelligent Russian readers in Switzerland. Russian Mennonites in Canada are also much interested in our magazine. The Lord recently sent us a new contributor to the pages of our magazine, Brother Oskar Shaudinat of Lithuania. He is a thoroughly intelligent Christian, a member of the Russian Christian Student Movement.

Through our literature, I had some touch with the famous old Russian monastery on Mount Athos in Greece. This monastery was dedicated to St. John the Golden Mouthed (Chrysostom). To 900 people in different countries I sent out a very useful tract, one of our own publications, and samples of our literature.

I am kept busy with a great and varied correspondence. Some of the letters I receive are very original. I was recently asked for spiritual assistance by a man with a very bad past, who had come across *Vernost* and was impressed by what he read. He had come from Russia to America, illegally, I think, about 24 years ago, in order to find an easy way to happiness. He has spent about twelve years in different prisons in America. Another criminal writes from Poland: "I am in prison for life, because of my revolutionary crimes. You cannot imagaine the great darkness that was in my heart, but the Lord got hold of me and I surrendered myself to Him, and now my dark cell is light. I ask you to *please send the magazine Vernost to me in the prison*. I greet you warmly."

It is more and more difficult, in these times, to keep up the business of publication. Our readers are mostly poor Russians, who have been ruined by the Revolution and scattered into all countries and then affected still more by the universal depression. During the last year we have had an added difficulty. A number of countries no longer permit money to be sent out of the country for the magazine, so we cannot get even the few pennies we would otherwise receive. These countries are Esthonia, Latvia, Roumania, Germany, Brazil, and Bulgaria. They limit any financial transactions with foreign countries. The Russian evangelical congregation in Berlin has subscribed for our magazine the last few years. They greatly appreciate our literature and ask us to continue sending about 20 copies, but they are not permitted to send any money to us to pay for them.

Naturally, our magazine is in debt to the publishing house. Nevertheless, in comparison with the loss in income and the increased expense of publishing the Sunday School lessons, our debts are not so great. If anyone were to ask me how it is possible that our work is growing at the same time that our needs are becoming more acute, I could not answer at once. The Lord helps the work in natural ways,

but very complicated. Our income is behind our expenses all the time. However, we were able to do our work last year and have begun this year with a happy heart. I have not a penny for the Sunday School lessons and very little for the magazine, but I have a little faith and I know that the Lord will lead us safely through this year, also, if we are permitted to live. This is God's work. Sometimes I seem to forget that I am working only under His commission and then, in the midst of difficulties, my heart is filled with distress, but it is all in vain.

The Lord is also using me in America for evangelical congregations, as well as in Passaic and New Brunswick. I have had urgent invitations to come to Canada, but as yet I have not had time to go there.

My ministry is a joyful one, in my personal life I am happy, but my heart aches for my poor, outraged Russia, suffering at the hands of the "Reds." Day and night she is before my eyes. Lord, save this blessed country of America from the fate of Russia! May I ask you to remember all these needs before the Throne of God.

Prayerfully yours,

ALEXANDER DOBRININ.

JOHN GORDIUK AND FAMILY

SOWING THE SEED

BY JOHN GORDIUK

(Poland)

I AM glad to write you a few words about the Lord's work upon His field here, which He Himself is doing through your prayers.

Winter is perhaps the best time for evangelization, because the village people are free from all kinds of farm work, so we try to use this precious time for preaching the gospel wherever we can, both to saved and unsaved. We have been visiting several villages and holding blessed meetings. We pray that the Lord will free many souls from the bondage of sin.

We had a wedding here and, as usual, the hall was packed with people, who came to see the wedding ceremonies (which we do not have). They listened with interest as I explained from God's Word about family life, as well as about salvation.

At funerals, too, many people are present, in spite of cold weather, and they listen to the Word of God with reverence. We took part in the funeral service of a sister in the Lord, my spiritual daughter, who was 97 years old.

There is a struggle here between the Greek Orthodox priest and his parishioners, because of the Ukrainian language, which they wish to use in their church service, but the priest wishes otherwise. As a result, they have closed the church until another priest comes. Because of this, many have begun to visit our meetings and have become interested in the "glad tidings." "Surely the wrath of man shall praise Thee."

My little daughters, Lily (5 years) and Fania (3 years), are now able to recite passages from the Scriptures in children's meetings. Indeed, "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast Thou perfected praise."

I thank you very much for your prayers and your interest in the Lord's work here. May the Lord reward you!

The Holy Spirit ever works through the Word of God and the people of God.

—*Rev. H. J. Barker.*

GRATITUDE FOR HELP RECEIVED

The following are excerpts from letters received from persons who had been helped from the Fellowship Relief Fund:

T. E.—Finland

"It was the greatest comfort to me to receive your generous help. I was like Elijah, without bread. All means of relief had been cut off and I just trusted in the Lord, praying to Him, and He answered through you. The Lord bless you abundantly for your Christian care!"

B. S.—Finland

"With deep thanks to my God, I received your help. Our position is most difficult, and the money meant much to my family. Praise the Lord! May He bless you many times!"

P. T. —Finland

"I have not words enough to properly thank you for the money. I see the care of our gracious Lord for me and my children, through you, His servants. I pray that He may reward you."

From a preacher who had been banished by the Bolsheviks for many years but is now free:

"I received your $5.00 quite unexpectedly. I wish I were able to express to you my thanks in full. Your help stirred us to the very depths of our souls. Life would be unbearable, in the midst of these sinful conditions, were it not that the Lord keeps us. Because of the sufferings my wife and I have experienced during these past years, we are tired, but we firmly trust in the Lord. How wonderful it is that Christ put it upon your souls to find and help us! Our gratitude to Him and to you is more than can be expressed. God's blessing be upon you and abide with you all!"

From a preacher who spent five years in Bolshevistic exile:

"Although I have not been very well, I was working and was very glad to have a job by means of which we could get bread, but some time ago I was dismissed without any explanation. (It is clear to me and my family that the persecution of the 'Reds,' because of our faith and Christian service, is still going on). Our grief was great. To be without a job in Russia means to be deprived of all food. My wife was very sorrowful, but just at that time I received your notification that you had sent me $5.00. This was a real relief for our souls and bodies. Our position is described in 2 Cor. 6. Accept our brotherly greetings."

DISTRIBUTING YIDDISH TESTAMENTS

By J. I. Schnapp
(Roumania)

THE Lord has richly blessed the work in the beginning of this new year. During the first two months, He helped me to hold twelve well-attended meetings in Cernauti and two large gatherings in Radanti. Each time the Lord gave me liberty in bringing a strong testimony to Jews and Gentiles, and I distributed much literature.

A Jew would never buy a New Testament for himself, but when I have the opportunity in my mission work of talking to him and giving him a New Testament gratis, he will read it and give some attention to the salvation offered in Jesus Christ. After reading it, many of them have come back and told me: "Our rabbis have taught us wrong things. Now, after we have read for ourselves, we find that Christ indeed spoke the Word of Life." If we believers continue in prayer, and give them the Word, the Lord will bring many of them into His marvelous light.

At one of the meetings I felt led to speak to the Jews from Deut. 27: 26, showing them the curse that is resting upon them, being under the law, since they have not kept God's commandments and are unable to keep them. Then I told them, "Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth" (Rom. 10: 4). A number of them took this explanation to heart. We can help them by bringing them to our Lord in prayer.

Please remember me and my work before the Lord, and help make it possible to distribute the New Testament among the Jews, and our Lord will bless the work.

Prayer must be based upon promise, but, thank God, His promises are always broader than our prayers! No fear of building inverted pyramids here, for Jesus Christ is the foundation.

—*Frances R. Havergal.*

Wicked Men Oppose

By Basil Bajko (Poland)

MY HEART is longing to give even a short report of my work for the Lord, which may bring a little joy to my dear brethren who, by their prayers and means, have given me this great opportunity of consecrating myself wholly to carry the message of salvation to the poor slaves of sin and to bring them to the feet of Jesus. I thank my God and Saviour, Jesus Christ, who has chosen me and ordained me that I should go and bring forth fruit; and I thank Him for you, beloved in the Lord, that He put it into your hearts to give of your means to support me in God's work here.

During the year 1934, in addition to my pastoral work in the Kosow church, I held over 150 evangelistic meetings, in sixty different villages scattered throughout eleven counties of three provinces. I also conducted the choir leaders' courses for five weeks in Smydin, Wolynia. In all of these meetings I saw and experienced God's great blessings—many souls surrendered their lives to the Lord Jesus.

Not long ago, I was invited to hold evangelistic meetings in the city of L——, where the preaching of the gospel had stirred the whole population. Many young men and women, especially, had accepted the Lord and had begun to sing the gospel hymns and testify of their Saviour. The Roman Catholic priest, seeing that many of his flock had begun to attend the gospel meetings, sent some men to disturb our meeting and to do us harm. Seeing that their noise and their threatening were of no avail, they took hold of one brother and tried to pull him out and club him, but somehow he escaped from their hands.

After the meeting had dispersed, several brethren from the villages and one sister from the city remained. They wanted to have a little talk with me, as I was leaving them the next morning. We went to another room, close to the hall, to carry on our conversation. Suddenly, the window was smashed to pieces with such a heavy blow and loud noise that we all fell to the ground. We thought that several guns were being fired at us. When we had recovered our senses and everything had become quiet, a few of the brethren went out to see what had happened. They found two large beams lying by the window, by means of which they had smashed it to pieces. Then we all knelt down and thanked God for preserving us, and asked Him to forgive our enemies.

After the prayer, the sister said, "Brethren, the storm is over. Let us all go for our rest," and she began to get ready to go. I said, "Brethren, lead the sister to her home." But she said, "No; I will go alone, and thus have a better chance to escape." And she went. We put in the extra window and went to sleep on the benches. Just before dawn, we heard a heavy knock at the door. We thought the men had returned to take our lives. Finally, we head the voice of our sister. She came in, saying, "Are you all alive?" and then fell on the floor unconscious. We opened her mouth and poured some water in, and by and by she came to her senses. Then she began to tell us how she had escaped from the hands of those who had sought to kill her.

"When I left you," she said, "those men were lying in wait for me at several places. When I heard their whistles and shouts, and when I saw them running after me, I took to my heels and fled. Just when I reached the gate of my home, six men came out to choke me. One of them sprang at me and caught me by the coat with one hand and by the hair with the other, calling the others to come and help him. Another man threw a stone at me and hit me in the side, so that I could hardly stand upon my feet. Then I cried, 'Lord, save me!' and pulled myself away with all the strength I had. My cap and coat were left in the hands of the rascal, but I myself escaped into the house, locking the door after me. I have been saved—but I thought those men had returned and killed you all. Oh, how glad and thankful I am that you are alive! Let us all get down on our knees and thank God for His protection." Then we all prayed.

After prayer, the sister said, "Brethren, do not be downcast. Strengthen your bodies with the bread I have brought you, and be encouraged. Here are six zlotys for a new window. We should not be afraid of the devil. We must continue our meetings and, if necessary, lay down our lives for

the Lord and His cause. We must always remember the words of Paul: 'Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin' and 'Neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I might . . . testify the gospel of the grace of God.' It is easy to say these words—let it also be easy to fulfil them." Having said this, she went home to attend to her duties there. Oh, we need more such self-sacrificing workers for the Lord!

MINISTERING IN JOY

By Dumitru Andrusiak
(Roumania)

FIRST, let me thank all who are instrumental in making it possible for me to devote my whole time to preaching the gospel to my fellow countrymen. The need is great in this land, and there are so few laborers.

I am receiving much blessing and have great joy in spreading the "glad tidings" in the villages. The journeys are sometimes hard, and one never knows when he will be arrested and put in chains, but precious souls are being saved and that is the greatest recompense we can receive.

I will tell you a few of my experiences, which may interest you. One Sunday, in a village quite a distance from here, when traveling was extremely difficult on account of the deep mud, I held a meeting. The Lord gave me power to proclaim the gospel in such a way that all were in tears, showing much hunger for the Word. After the meeting, a number came to me and thanked me. I told them to thank the dear Lord, for I am only His servant.

Another time I took part at a funeral. We were still in the home of the deceased when a large crowd of people came. I spoke of the uncertainties of life and the necessity of being prepared, at all times, to meet the Lord. All listened very attentively. There was perfect silence, and many seemed to be very thoughtful. As we approached the cemetery, people came from all directions. I was afraid for a moment, for that usually means some kind of trouble. We often have stones thrown at us, or mud. But we approached the grave without any disturbance and I spoke again from Luke 23: 27-31. With much joy and thanksgiving, I noticed that the people were remaining quiet and attentive, and I believe His Word will convict many who were there.

D. Andrusiak and Family

Another time I was preaching here in Siret, when I noticed a man who was listening very attentively and wiping the tears from his eyes. I spoke to him after the meeting and invited him to accompany me home. There I spoke to him about the redemptive work of Christ. After prayer, he went away stating that he wanted to follow Jesus and that he would return to his home a new man.

What a privilege it is to proclaim the gospel to hungry souls! Please pray much for me and for the others who are laboring in the Lord's vineyard, that we may all be faithful and busy, "in season and out of season."

Saved to Serve

It is sacrilege in the sight of a holy God when a Christian, who is given privileges that no other creation has got, who has been set apart and consecrated, who is blood-marked, who has been anointed with the holy oil of the Holy Spirit—when that man, born and indwelt by the Spirit, and knowing the desperate need of the world, realizing the value of souls, and being commissioned to preach the gospel of the grace of God, is not offering his life to that one great ideal of a living sacrifice.

—*Rev. E. L. Langston*

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JACOB DILAKOFF, INDEPENDENT MISSIONARY IN RUSSIA

(Continued)

IN the fall, when ready to go back to Urumia, a much esteemed Christian friend persuaded me to go with him to Odessa, and then return to Urumia. I was uneasy to get back home and be married. When I was ready to start, within a week, from Odessa for Tiflis and Urumia, I met in the house of a friend an Armenian brother from Georgistan, a tradesman, who had received the light of the truth in Shirwan. His name was Gabriel Ivanovitch Magibrob. He said to me: "Don't go to Urumia. Come, let us work for God among the Russians. Let us be partners. What property we have, let us put it on shares. We will engage in trade for our temporary necessities, and gradually we will attempt preaching for the Russians." I replied, "I don't know the Russian language, and I don't care to pass my life wastefully. It is better that I return to the work of the Lord among my own people." He replied: "In your country there are missionaries and many other preachers. As to the language of the Russians, you will learn that easily." To this I answered, "Well, give me now some of your goods at a fair price. I will go on as far as Elizavetgrad to my brother, and on the way I will begin talking and praying with the Russians. If it shall seem to me that the Lord is blessing my words, that I am as one sent of Him to speak, then I shall be satisfied to accept your proposition as from the Lord. If not, I will return to Urumia. It makes no difference to me where the Lord uses me—I am His." He very cheerfully gave me some goods at a very low price, such as silk handkerchiefs and scissors and other small things. He said, "I, also, will go about my own business to Constantinople." I bought a few Testaments in the Russian language from Mr. Melville, the agent of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and started out from Odessa on foot.

On the way, at a small village, for the first time, I began the great work of showing the Russians Christ crucified for their salvation, and offered prayer, although in a confused, stammering tongue. The Holy Spirit soon showed me that the proposition of Brother Magibrov was of the Lord and that I should devote my life to work among the Russians.

While the tears of the mistress of the house, where I stopped, were coursing down her face, as she heard of the love of Christ for sinners like myself and herself, my heart, too, was warmed with heavenly fire. As is the custom among the Russians, she asked me to eat dinner with her.

From there I went on singing with joy to Elizavetgrad, three hundred versts from Odessa. On Saturday I went out to the German colony of Starodantsik, fifteen versts distant, and was the guest of the chief man of the village, whom I had met during my former visit to my brother. He was one of the German Stundist Brethren. I told him the object of my coming there and of the plan that had been formed between myself and Brother Magibrov in Odessa and said that, the next day being Sunday, I would like to hold a meeting in the afternoon with the Russian servants and others that were there in the village. Coha Yohangid, the headman, gladly agreed and said, "Although we Germans talk some with the Russians on spiritual matters, we do not know their language well and so do not attempt to pray with them."

Sunday morning he sent his Russian servants to invite all the Russians to come to his house after dinner for a meeting in the Russian tongue. There was hardly a German household where there were not some Russians, and the big house of Coha Yohangid was filled with Russians, while a few Germans mingled with them. As we met before the Throne of Him who in His wonderful providence had called me, He opened the storehouse of heaven and poured out precious blessings. He did not despise my faltering prayers, which, like those of an infant learning to speak, were difficult for the hearers to understand clearly. The Holy Spirit, by His quickening and renewing power, worked on the hearts of the greater part of those present. It was clear to me that the Lord had chosen to bless me in the work to which He had called me in the Empire of Russia. The report of the meeting soon reached

a nearby Russian village, named Caraloka, and in the evening an even larger number gathered, so that there was not room for them to sit down and some stood, all listening intently. There was a powerful awakening among them, such as I had seen in the school at Seir when I was there. Their tongues were loosed and many cried out, "I am a great sinner. Have mercy upon me, O Lord!" The Germans there, too, were greatly stirred by the power from above.

Monday morning, before dawn, Coha Yohangid came to me full of joy, calling me to the work of the Lord, saying, "Yokhim and Pidka from Caraloka have come, asking, 'What shall we do to be saved?' for they are fearful of losing their souls. Get up and talk with them." I arose, washed my face and hands, and went out to them. They were weeping, for the Holy Spirit had shown them the greatness of their sins and their need of salvation. Others came, too. By the help of the Lord, I spoke to them, assuring them in the words of the apostle, "Repent and believe and ye shall be saved." Then I prayed.

In a short time the house was filled with men and women from Caraloka. It was early morning, before we had drunk our tea. We poured out our fervent prayers, prompted by the Spirit of the Lord, and the house was filled with His presence. It seemed that Jesus Himself was our guest. The company left, to meet again in the evening. I went out into the village to visit the German houses where there were Russian servants. In one house, the mistress and her daughter and maid servant were kneeling together, their heads bowed between their knees as Elijah the prophet prayed. I fell on my knees and united with them. The floor was wet with tears of repentance and joy. That maid afterwards married the man Pidka, mentioned above, and died in the faith. I do not know whether Pidka is still living or not.

That Monday evening the people gathered again, hungry and thirsty for the Word of Life. Many stood, for there was not room to sit down in the house. The hallway was full, and many stood outside the open windows. Next day I was invited to Caraloka, where there was neither priest nor church, for the headman had said that he wanted to hear the Word of God. The whole of that week, in those two villages, there was an outpouring of spiritual blessings from heaven. We had meetings every evening, and crowds of men and women, unable to get into the house, stood outside the windows. Day and evening I was busy in these holy services, without interruption. In nearly every German household, prayers were ascending as holy incense, in the Name of the only begotten Son, before the altar of the Most High. It was there, by the help of the Lord, that I decided to consecrate my life to the Russians. This was the second place of the beginning and founding of the Stundist Movement among the Russians.

From there I went forth with joy that cannot be told, to return to Odessa to Brother Magibrov, expecting to enter into the partnership upon which we had agreed. Before reaching Odessa, I passed a Sabbath in the German colony of Rorbach, which was eighty versts from Odessa. The German brethren of Rorbach sent out word of my coming to the Russians in the neighborhood. On Sunday, at the time the Germans gathered in the church, according to their custom, the Russians and I were assembled in the house of one of the brethren. There we had a union of hearts under the power of the Holy Spirit. They were filled with love and zeal to preach the doctrine of free salvation by grace unto others. I told them how the Lord was working in the colony of Starodantsik and in the village of Caraloka and how, by the Lord's help, I had given my life to His holy service in Russia. On Monday I visited the villages of Asnova and Ignatuka, about ten versts from Rorbach.

The beginning of the Stundist Movement was in that village of Rorbach. In the year 1820, Pastor Bonekemper of the Reformed German church, here began to hold meetings privately with some of the religious people of his parish. Usually, on Sunday afternoons the Germans of Russia have no public religious services. At this time the pastors are free from church duty. Those who came to Bonekemper's meetings invited others, the service being in the German language. They would say, "Come with us. Let us go for an hour of prayer." So, from this invitation, those who attended the meetings were called by those who did not attend, "Stundists," that is, "Brethren of the Hour." Thereafter the Russians who accepted the same faith gathered together as did the Germans, and so were also called "Stundists," as they are to this day.

The son of Pastor Bonekemper, who inaugurated

the movement among the Germans, was educated in America. After his father's death, he became pastor in his stead in Rorbach. In the days of the second Bonekemper, the German Stundists associated themselves with some of the Russians of the neighborhood about Rorbach, especially from the small village of Asnova. With them were Michael Ratnoshi and his brother, Andrew Ratnoshi, of the village of Ignatuka, in which village was a Russian church and a priest, and others who are now Baptists. On a farm near Rorbach was a distinguished Stundist named Gerasim Blabalnov, originating from the village of Chaplinke, not far from Kiev. He still aheres to the baptism of children. In the year 1862, those who had received the sound doctrine of the gospel and on whom the power of divine grace rested, were about ten young men, all farmers.

Michael Ratnoshi was more eminent than all the others in the history of the Stundist work. He was a shoemaker and had many experiences in persecutions and prisons. He was ordained a Baptist pastor by Weller, about the year 1872. By this time he had grown old in afflictions, persecutions, imprisonments, and fines, because of his refusal to obey the government in matters of faith and in religious work. The last eight years he was forbidden to leave his own village for more than fifteen versts, without permission of the court.

These were the first Stundists in all of Russia from the Greek Church. It was here that I was united with them in the eternal bonds of Christian brotherhood. They, too, have honored me in their hearts to this day.

Eight or nine years after this, the Baptist doctrine was introduced among the Stundists by a German Baptist from the Mennonites. His name was Yohan Weller. He was afterwards the chief leader of the congregation of the Russian Baptists. Many Stundists became Baptists. A Russian brother was expelled from the Baptist Church because of his sin. He was angry with the brethren and with Weller and sent to the authorities a copy of the program of the congregation and of their leader, Weller. The government meant to arrest Weller, but he fled to Berlin and from there to Roumania. Here he died in 1890. His wife and children returned to their German relatives.

In the year 1890, in all of Russia, there was no word of any converts to the gospel, that is, of Stundists, except ten persons from the Russians from the neighborhood of Rorbach.

By the help of the Lord, I went forward with the work. The Russian brethren in every place were poor in worldly goods, because many of them had absolutely no ground of their own to sow. Others who lived in villages had only from two to five acres, not more. But when the Germans settled in Russia, each family was given sixty acres of ground. On this account, the Russian brethren were poorer than the Germans. The latter, knowing the character of my work, would receive me as guest and brother everywhere and would provide for me and my horse, in villages and cities. When it was not safe for our meetings in Russian villages, especially for the General Conference, a few days before the time the Russian brethren would be notified to meet in a certain village or farm and in the house of a certain German brother. There the Germans would feed all the delegates and their horses, if they had not brought provisions. These German brethren that I knew at this time helped me, in later years, in the work of the villages, receiving me into their homes without charge.

Bonekemper became a dear friend and brother in the Lord. He said to me, "I am advising the Russian brethren not to leave their own church (Greek Orthodox), because there they can better work for their neighbors." This advice was not accepted by them. In the Greek Church there were customs which they could not conscientiously observe, such as the worship of pictures. How could one who has accepted the truth of the gospel hypocritically remain in a church that is no better than the Roman Catholic? I think Bonekemper gave them this advice so that the Russian priests would hear about it and not accuse him and have him exiled from Russia, in which case others would not be allowed to work among the Germans.

After a few days I returned to Odessa to see Brother Magibrov and to share in the contract which we had made with each other. Alas, I found he had returned from Constantinople and opened a shop and was buried in the work of trading. He had decided to marry a worldly German girl. He broke his promise to me.

He married the girl, but they were not happy

together, as they differed in character. At first they increased in worldly goods, leaving Odessa later on. His wife in the end became a Christian. Her possessions and riches were lost, not by fire from heaven, like Lot's, but by the cannon balls of the Turks in war. Their houses, too, were destroyed by Turkish cannon. She went to Moscow to try to get the government to make good their war losses. Here she became mentally ill and was cared for by friends. Magib ov died two years later, having lost his mind. This shows that a man, having made a promise to the Lord, should not fail to fulfill it, especially for a selfish motive of his own. It is better that he fix his hopes on the Lord and go forward joyfully to fulfill his promise.

From Odessa I returned to Urumia and told the missionaries the story of the work in Russia. I told them that I was ready to work without salary and would supply my needs by trading. They gladly accepted this proposal, giving me a small amount of money to pay my expenses to Russia. In Urumia I was ordained a deacon by Mar Yosep of Bohtan (of the Nestorian Church). I bought a horse and on the way visited the Armenian brethren in Shervan. Here I stayed two weeks, sold my horse, and bought silk goods for my trade in Russia.

In 1863 I again reached Odessa and gave to Mr. Melville, agent of the British and Foreign Bible Society there, a letter from the missionaries, asking him to give me Scriptures on credit when I did not have the cash. He willingly fulfilled their request. Afterwards, he asked me many times to enter the service of the Bible Society as a colporteur, but as they did not have the right to preach in Russia, I did not accept his offer.

I bought a horse and wagon, with the help of my brother, and traveled through the villages and towns, selling goods and preaching, until 1867. The Stundists, also, did not cease to draw others to the Cross of Christ. They went everywhere, and through some of them the Lord kindled a fire that is yet burning in Russia and is spreading year by year, though the Russian priests are trying with all their power to quench it.

The first four years I worked more in Goberana of Kherson, and part of the time in Goberana of Kiev and Bessarabia, that is, in Kisho, its capital. During these years, I was twice arrested and many times the brethren helped me to get away. The first time, I was arrested for preaching openly in the daytime and evening in a village where there was a priest and church and an official. Before this arrest, like Simon Peter, I was ready to say, "I have no fear of prison or death." In the evening, I was reading to a number of persons the story of the Rich Man and Lazarus and showing them that after death there is no hope of mercy but that only now is the opportunity to find salvation. Suddenly one of the audience, who had been secretly sent by the priest, said, "What right have you to preach to our people? Tomorrow you will be taken to the city (that is to Kherson, about sixty versts distant)." I asked, "Who has any right to take me to the city when I have done nothing wrong?" We had some words together.

My whole body was trembling, my knees knocked together, and the joints of my loins ached. I remembered Belshazzar, king of Babylon, that "the joints of his loins were loosed and his knees smote one against the other." I tried to comfort myself with the thought that I was not a sinner like Belshazzar, so why should I tremble like him when I was arrested for the truth of God? But I could not stop the trembling. I blamed myself inwardly, thinking, "Where is now that assurance that you have no fear of prison or death?" But it was all in vain. I could not get rid of the shaking. The people got up to leave. The man sent by the priest threatened the man of the house that if he allowed me to leave before morning, he would be held guilty. I sat down at the supper table with the family and tried to hold on to myself so that they would not know how I was shaking, but I could not keep still.

Then the time came to retire. The Russian villagers do not have special sleeping rooms, but, like the old Syrians, all the family and the guests sleep in the one room. They put out the light and all the family slept. All night long I lay awake, with all my possessions by my side, worth about one hundred dollars. During the night I got up quietly, like a thief, but I stole only myself and my own possessions. The doors were not locked, and it seemed to me that perhaps it was the intention of the master of the house that I should flee and get away from among them. There was a farm belonging to some German brethren, about seven versts

away, which I could safely reach in the night. But the Lord barred my way by sending a heavy rain. It was cold, fall weather. I went back and stretched in my place. After a little while I got up and went to the door again, but the rain never stopped. At dawn of day, I saw the priest and three government men and the pamishchik coming. Twenty-eight years have passed since then, but that scene so affected me that it seems to be before my eyes now.

First, they asked for my passport; then they looked at my belongings. "You are a foreigner selling goods. What business have you to preach and draw men away from the Orthodox faith?" they said. They took me to the police court in a large village where there was a priest. The priest wrote as follows: "This man has been caught in the village of Kashparaka, where he gathered men about him like a preacher and teacher, and he is disturbing the people of my parish." Though I besought him not to write that I had gathered people together, nevertheless the priest said, "What I know, I have written," and they then called me and requested me to read from the Gospel. This business continued until sunset.

Two Germans passing in their wagon saw me and recognized me. When they reached their village, not far away, they told the brethren about me. During the night two of the brethren came and found me. "Don't be afraid," they said. "We have seen the clerk of the court. The business is chiefly in his hands and tomorrow he will let you go." In the morning he called me to his room and said, "We will let you go, but you must give us four kerchiefs—two for the priest, one for the chief, and one for me." I was unwilling to do this, replying, "Is it not enough that you have kept me here these two days? Will you also ask a bribe from me? I will make complaint against you to the Persian Consul in the city." He replied, "Don't you know the Russian law? All your things will be taken from you, because you have no permit to sell such things." He told me the truth, as I afterwards learned, but at the time I did not believe him. I did not know the customs and laws of Russia, not only concerning trade but about many other things.

The clerk said to the beadle, "Go, bring a rope and bind him hand and foot and let him be taken to the city. There he will learn that I have only wished him good while telling him the truth about this business." Then they arose in their strength. It is written, "From him that taketh away thy cloak, withhold not thy coat also." These men had not taken my cloak, only four kerchiefs, valued at not more than five roubles. "Very well, I am willing," I said to him. My goods were there, just as they had been sealed. They brought them and I opened them up and gave them four kerchiefs. Then the clerk took me to the police station, where there were other men. He handed me one of the Testaments and said, "Let us see how you can read." I read, and he snatched the Testament from my hand, saying, "This man cannot read well at all; what can he teach to others?" He returned my passport and ordered me to get out.

(To be continued)

SELLING BIBLES IN ALBANIA

By P. B. Kennedy

TOMORROW being market day here, I will be selling the Scriptures in the market. It is hard work, but it strikes me as a great opportunity to lift up the Word and the Saviour. The first day I went out, I had a constant crowd about me, for some three hours, who were ready to listen to the gospel message as I explained why the Bible was a good book for every man to have. Extreme poverty and ignorance and inability to read make it impossible for many to buy. Notwithstanding, I sell some copies and give out quite a few leaflets. I am sorry we are so short of funds, for we need to print more gospel leaflets in the Albanian language.

These are some of the remarks that came to me while selling the Scriptures:

"Give me one of those books that tell how God made the world." (He wanted Genesis).

"Give me a little Gospel of Luke—I can't afford to buy the whole New Testament. But I must not keep it in the closet—I must *read* it!"

"Have you any more of those Gospels, half Albanian and half English?" (Our American Bible Society printed these during the war for our American-Albanian soldiers. The supply is about exhausted).

"Give me one of those Gospels in Turkish in Latin letters!" (This is the new language now being used in Turkey).

JOURNEYINGS OFT

By S. P. Badantseff (Harbin, Manchuria)

PEACE be unto you! I hasten to answer your letter and to thank you for your comforting words and good wishes and for the fact that you do not forget your brethren who are so far away.

I received the works by Dr. Ewke—"The Brain and Faith," "Suicide and Christ," and "Heart of Man." I am so glad that the Lord calls into His service great intellects as well as ignorant sinners. God provides different ways to show sinners the way to believe in Christ and have eternal life.

I consider it a great privilege to be chosen by the grace of God to work for Him in this dark time of apostasy. This year will complete twenty-three years of service for the Lord. On Christmas Day, 1903, I was sent from Petersburgh to the city of Krondshtadt to give a message from the Word of God to a small group of believers. In 1906 I was working in Moscow; in 1908, in Odessa; in 1912, I was chosen as delegate to the All-Russian Christian conference, and was then sent to visit Christian communities in the province of Kursk.

On December 6, 1912, I started for Siberia, where I traveleled on horseback, visiting isolated Christian communities in the country, where there were no roads. The cold was severe, and there were many enemies to hinder the Lord's work, but His hand was upon me and I was protected. In 1914 I was sent to the far eastern Russian provinces. In order to visit some sections, I was obliged to walk great distances. It was not easy, but the Lord was with me.

In 1915, I was sent to the city of Harbin. In 1917, I was sent to a conference in Moscow, and later to one in Petersburgh. After this, I was commissioned to visit new places and organize new evangelical communities. I planned to visit the whole of Southeastern Russia and the Caucasus, but political changes and complications made it impossible for me to accomplish this. Amid many difficulties and dangers, I succeeded in traveling on the roof of a freighter and, after a long period of time, rejoining my family in Harbin. From this time on, I was unable to leave the country lying near to the Chinese Eastern Railroad (Manchuria).

During these many years in Harbin, the Lord has used me in His work. I have had many joys, many tribulations, and many privations, but everything has been planned for my good. I see the hand of the Lord in everything. During this long period spent in His service, He has most wonderfully guided me through very difficult places. I thank my Saviour for everything. We are living now,

Russian Congregation in Harbin (Mr. Badantseff in center)

by His grace, and working as our strength permits, always looking to Him for directions for the next step.

Our city is again in a state of tension. Everyone is expecting some changes. It is likely that the railroad will be sold to the Japanese, and if this should happen, it would bring unemployment and distress to many Russians. But praise the Lord, He is always present with us. Pray for us. We send you our hearty greetings.

A CYCLING EVANGELIST

By Jan Wladysuk
(Poland)

ON DECEMBER 10, 1934, I started out on a missionary tour in Polesie. In the course of nineteen days, I visited fourteen villages and two towns, scattered throughout five counties. I started on a bicycle and reached home on foot, having covered a circular distance of 165 English miles.

At the first village, we had wonderful gospel meetings, where several souls surrendered their lives to Jesus. I also organized a Sunday School there, in which over twenty children were enrolled. How eager they were to learn the Bible verses by heart and to sing the gospel hymns! The presence of the Holy Spirit was felt in a marked way.

The next morning, I went to another village, where I held a mid-day meeting. The people listened to the Word of God with great interest. After the meeting, some of them said that they had lived to old age and yet had never heard that Christ lives in the hearts of believers, and that He forgives the sins of those who repent, without their having to confess to a priest. They asked me to come to them often and read the Bible and tell them about Christ the Saviour. We held an evening gospel meeting in another village. The few believers there were rejoicing that in the name of Christ they can meet together and wait for His blessed coming to take His own whom He has redeemed.

The next night we were in another village, where the people listened to the Word of God with contrite hearts. However, the sons of darkness also came to the meeting. At first they sat there quietly, but at the close of the meeting they wanted to start a fight. I said to the frightened women: "Do not be afraid. Not a hair of your head shall fall without the will of our heavenly Father." Then, turning to those men, I said: "You may think and speak and do what you please, but you must know, also, that tonight you have already received a writ to appear before the judgment seat of God." They could not withstand the Word of God, so they went out, having done no harm to anybody. After giving thanks to the Lord for His protection, we went to our homes for the night.

I next went to a little town, where I was permitted to speak in a night meeting. But somehow my words had no power—they all seemed to be coming back to me! There is only one congregation in this town, with about forty members and half a dozen preachers, all fighting for preeminence in the church. Sad, indeed!

When I reached the town of Motol, I was surprised to find many people there who were hungry for the Word of God. They offered us the largest house in the town, and for three nights I had large meetings, which lasted until two o'clock in the morning. During the day, I had very profitable conversations with the people in their homes. They asked me to stay with them for two or three weeks more and preach the gospel every night, but I had to go to other places.

I would like to visit this town more often and impart the Word of God unto these hungry souls, but I have no bicycle. The one I bought in 1929 is all broken in pieces. With the help of the bicycle, I was covering nearly 5,000 English miles every year. Please pray for me and the Lord's work in our land.

Yes, for me He standeth pleading
At the Mercy Seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth,
I in Him, and He in me;
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here and through eternity.

—*Dr. H. Bonar.*

Impossible

"But without faith it is impossible to please Him; for he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him" (Hebrews 11:6).

MAKING PROGRESS

By Ilie Hamaliuc (Siret, Roumania)

WITH grateful hearts we praise the Lord for all the manifold blessings we have enjoyed in His service and for what we have seen of His wonderful works among men. The redeemed recognize His marvelous grace and love, which He vouchsafes to all who are His.

In our small town, the work of the Lord progresses very slowly, partly because our gospel hall is not at all suitable, nor large enough. It was formerly a flour storeroom and, during the war, was turned by the Russian troops into a stable. As it was the only place large enough for our needs three years ago, we were compelled to rent it, and had to renovate it at our own expense. However, the people still talk about the believers meeting in a stable. To us that makes no difference, but it keeps many away who would come if we had a suitable hall.

The Lord knows our needs, and He has made it possible for us to buy a lot on which we can erect a suitable gospel hall. Some funds have also been sent by friends in England. Our people here are very poor and last year they had very poor crops, so they have practically no money. We must appeal to fellow believers in other countries to complete the building. We appeal to you, therefore, dear friends, to assist us in completing this hall, for Siret is the center of the work in this part of Roumania and we need a large building to be able to accommodate the people who come to semi-annual conferences and Bible Study courses. We have purchased quite a lot of material for the construction of the house, but will need about $800.00 more to complete it.

In the surrounding villages, several revivals have broken out, and we praise the Lord for the hunger displayed by the people, who sometimes come a long distance on foot to hear the gospel. The enemy is also very busy, and all kinds of obstacles are placed in the way to hinder the spreading of the gospel. Some of our fellow believers have recently been imprisoned, but we praise God that the terrible beatings, which so many have had to endure, seem to have ceased.

A month ago, I was in a village where the people had a great desire to hear the Word. Many wept

Young People's Group at Siret (Mr. Hamaliuc in center)

while the preaching was going on. We had to conduct meetings every evening, because the people demanded it. Souls were saved, and a number will be baptized in the spring. To Him be all the glory!

Our Sunday School in Siret is also growing, and it is a constant joy to see our young teachers developing under the guidance of older members, these young teachers all having come up through the Sunday School. The Lord has, indeed, blessed mightily. A Young People's Society has grown up, also, and several are already playing on instruments, while others are being taught, so that we will have a nice, small orchestra in the very near future.

We thank you for your material interest, but especially for your prayers, and beg you to continue to intercede for His work here.

RECUPERATION AND OPPORTUNITY

By Jean Rhode

"I WILL mention the loving kindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us" (Isa. 63: 7).

I have been back in the United States more than three months now and do want to thank my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, for bringing me to this country once again, after an absence of more than six years. For a safe voyage through a very rough sea, supply of all my needs, dear friends at the pier in New York to welcome, and for loved ones eagerly awaiting my appearance, I do praise the Lord. How good it was to see them all! It is surely from the depth of my being that I mention the loving kindness of the Lord.

After just about four exciting weeks in Philadelphia, my home city, a trip to Florida was made possible through some of God's dear children. Here, after more than two months of quietness in the sunshine and great out-of-doors, my tired body and mind seem to be responding at last. But it is yet a little way ahead to full normal strength. It has been a long, hard pull up the hill to health. In answer to much earnest prayer, the Lord has bidden me be still and know that He is God. It has been a lesson in patience, trust, and obedience. Oh, that I might truly learn it, for in the face of the urgent need, I so long to be in active service in Poland once more. But He abideth faithful! Blessed be His Name!

Now doors for service are slowly beginning to open here in Florida. It is wonderful to see the Lord in each step of His guidance and to watch Him work. After two strenuous meetings in one day, peaceful sleep was possible! Contacts with numerous children of God in need of spiritual light, rest, and comfort have made a personal ministry, when self had to be denied, unavoidable. Thank God for hungry hearts!

At this time, my heart and thoughts are turning to Radost and the "Fresh Air" work. There is a deep note of praise in my heart for the protection of a new fence for our property, which has been dangerously exposed for so long and for which prayer has gone up for years. We are grateful to God for His dear child who has made this possible, and do invoke His own precious blessing upon this faithful friend of the work.

It is now time to call upon the Lord, according to Jer. 33: 3, in behalf of our summer work at Radost. His promise is that He will answer us. Let us ask in faith, believing that He which hath begun a good work there will perfect it, and trusting Him to do "exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think." He made it possible for us to take more than one hundred and fifty dear Jewish children in different groups for a two-weeks' vacation last year. Our accommodations are limited, but many beg to come. Could we not plead with Him for at least two hundred or more this year? Workers and many things are needed, but surely He is able!

Victory Made Possible

"Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ" (I Cor. 15: 57).

He will fill us with His Spirit. Upon the contrite, penitent, humble, waiting, obedient soul there will fall—as there fell at Pentecost—the gift of the Holy Ghost. Victory over sin, impossible before, will become possible. Sin shall not have dominion over us, because He has cured it, and in Him we are more than conquerors.

And then He will give us rest—the rest of faith, the rest of victory, the rest of knowing that sins are destroyed which in times past destroyed us, that their power is forever broken; for within us, in our bodies, which are now the temples of the Holy Ghost, the Lord dwells in the fullness of His love forevermore.—*Rev. George H. C. MacGregor.*

READERS—Please Note

Some time ago we announced in the "European Harvest Field" that the American European Fellowship had severed its connection with Paul L. Mishkoff of Bulgaria. The following letter written by one of our friends speaks for itself:

Hotel Statler, Boston.

Dear Brother in Christ:

Thank you for the printed, warning letter regarding one Paul Mishkoff. I admire the work of Moody Bible Institute of Chicago and heard of him through their **magazine** and on June 22nd, 1927, I sent him $200.00 for his needy work— he replied **at once** and told me that he knew four colporteur evangelists named Stephan Staphanoff, Demeter Christoff, Evan Egeff, and Spas Davidoff, who could be hired for $300.00 each a year, to work and mentioned Mrs. Milka Cherefova and Miss Esther Anierkanauth, who could also be a wonderful assistance for $150.00 each. He sent me the enclosed picture of three of them—he had none of the fourth one nor of the women. He told me how wonderful the man is, whose hand shows at the left of the picture. I sent him the enclosed cheque for $1,500.00 **for them all** for **one year.**

From that time, August 31st, 1927 (note the back of the cheque) he never mentioned one of them to me, altho' he wrote me **often** presenting this and that as tho' I owned the whole bank in whose care my address is. These men—if you know them—could be asked if they received the money **I sent them.** You now have the picture and the cheque and they could do what you may not care to do. As at this date the statute of limitations —6 years—is not yet run, one could find also if he hid the money by noting the back of the cheques. (I am a very busy woman and I travel a great deal as I am interested in **hastening** the return of our Lord) but I didn't like the way he began to put pictures of himself in all his letters and printed matter and the more I looked at this picture while holding these men before our Lord in prayer, the less I liked his clothes. They seemed a lot too good—I deny myself constantly—so I sent no more money but I read his letters and other men's letters to me full of praise of **him always** and I did not like **them.** So, now, I send these to you and you can do as you feel led. I think you did absolutely right to warn the Christian public. I think when we know and do not, then **we** have our part in the unrighteous work. Poor man! I pity him but feel he has acted deliberately. I have no home and so I destroy letters and therefore cannot enclose them, but these men could confront him with this evidence:

4 at $300—$1,200.00, 2 at $150—$300.00—$1,500.00.

I trust you will receive this, and I thank you.

Sincerely,

c-o The Boston Safe Deposit & Trust Co. Mrs. Charles Henry Greenleaf.
100 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

Bulgarian Christian Committee,
Lavele Street 33—Sofia, Bulgaria.

AN EARNEST WARNING—KEEP GOD'S MONEY

The letter here reproduced speaks for itself. It is necessary to add that all colporteurs mentioned in it are declaring that Mr. Mishkoff did not give them the money sent for them by Mrs. Greenleaf. It is not unlikely that there are some other Christian people, who out of their love for the work in mission lands have had the misfortune to have sent money for the work of God to Mr. Mishkoff, for the proper use of which they have not been assured. If there be any like them, will they kindly turn to the secretary of our committee and inform us about the money sent to Mr. Paul Mishkoff and the letters and printed matter received from him. Please write to Dr. P. Plakidoff, Lavele Street No. 33, Sofia, Bulgaria.

HUNGER FOR GOD'S WORD

By K. Jaroszuk
(Poland)

On January 6, I was invited to preach a sermon and conduct the Lord's Supper in a village 15 kilometers away. It was intensely cold, but, in spite of that, I went there on my bicycle. The roads were so bad, however, that most of the way I had to carry my bicycle. There were only 50 present at the meeting, because of the weather, but we had a blessed time in the Lord. I decided to take another route home, but, though the traveling was easier, the cold was so intense that my face was frost-bitten. However, the Lord helped me and I was able to preach again the next day.

On January 9, I unexpectedly received an invitation to visit a village only 4 kilometers away. As the distance was not great, I walked. The attendance was so great that there was no room for any more people. We had a new choir, which sang wonderfully, and everyone was glad to listen to their singing of praise to the Lord. At the close of the meeting, the people did not want to go home. I distributed gospel literature until my supply was exhausted. I returned home late in the evening, very tired, and went to bed at once. The next day I had a fever, which kept me in bed the rest of the month. I prayed that the Lord would restore me soon as possible, as the harvest is ripe and the laborers are few. I did not have the means to travel on railroads, and lack of warm clothing and shoes kept me at home, but I know that the Lord has His plan for my life. "I know whom I have believed" (II Tim. 1: 12) and I know that with Him everything is possible (Matthew 6: 31-34) and He gives everything that is necessary for life (Romans 8: 28).

One Saturday afternoon in February, I went to the village Sosny for an evening meeting. I had not given notice of my coming, and they were all very much surprised. It was hard for me to walk the distance, about 8½ miles, but the Lord gave me a glorious recompense. I had a meeting for the children first, giving them the Word of God with Bible pictures, and later we had a meeting for the grown folks. There were many people there *who had walked 18 miles to be able to hear the gospel.* We had a most blessed time in the Lord, the meeting lasting until 11 P. M. Even at that late hour, they were reluctant about going home. Praise the Lord for His love and grace to us!

A week later, the weather was beautiful and I started to walk to Visoko-Litovsk, about 19 miles distant. That evening I had gotten as far as the village Bortsevo, where we had a meeting and a good time in the Lord. The next day, I resumed my journey, accompanied by some of the brethren and sisters. It was raining hard, and we became greatly exhausted, but we started to pray and to sing hymns. We were fresh and happy all through the meeting, and none of us were weary. When I returned home, the roads were very bad. I fell twice, but the Lord helped me and I was not hurt. Then the Lord sent some one with a wagon, who took me in, and I arrived home safely.

I pray that the seed which is being sown through my preaching may bring forth abundant fruit. *There is great hunger here for the Word of God and many souls are seeking the Lord.* My great desire is to be able to help them, wherever possible, for the devil is not sleeping.

While I am writing these lines, the daughter of my landlord informs me of very interesting news in the town. The police have arrested a man with long hair and long beard, wearing long robes, who was accompanied by sixty women. The man was proclaiming himself to be Jesus Christ, and the women were his believers and followers. The police found in his possession many foreign documents and passports and he was, therefore, arrested. Surely the words of the Lord are being fulfilled (Matt. 24: 23-26). There are many such deceivers, who are destroying the work of God and keeping souls from the true way. "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord" (I Cor. 15: 58).

God may let the sinful world succeed in their forbidden schemes, but, blessed be His name, He does not allow His chosen ones to prosper in the path which leads them out of His holy will! He has a storm to send after every Jonah, and an empty net for every unbelieving and inconsistent Simon.

—*A. B. Simpson.*

God knows the best way for us to travel to Canaan. He can see ahead. He may take us through dark and noisome tunnels. We are foolish to attempt to pilot our Guide.—*George Clarke.*

KNOW RUSSIA OF TODAY

"With Christ in Soviet Russia"

READ of the Russian church in prison, exile, and martyrdom, yet unified, purified, and multiplied. The author, Prof. Vladimir Martzinkovski, says, "The greatest catastrophe of world history took place in Russia." Translated into seven languages. 364 pages. $1.25 per copy, postpaid. May be ordered from office of the Fellowship, 1213 North Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

OUR Field Secretary, Rev. George W. Hunter, calls attention to a book called "Prophecy and the Tottering Nations." It gives a splendid presentation of the development of events in relation to prophecy, especially in Europe. The book may be ordered from Mr. Keith L. Brooks, 2003 Addison Way, Los Angeles, California, at 50 Cents per copy, postpaid.

AN INSIDE view into conditions in Russia is given in the book, "Among the Red Autocrats," by Dr. G. Solomon, a former pupil of Karl Marx and a co-worker of Lenin. Recently translated into English, the book gives the reaction of a former leader now disillusioned. Order from Fellowship Office—$1.00 postpaid.

BLESSED RESULTS

By Lukas Badziak

(Roumania)

GRACE be to you and peace from God, our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ." We praise the Lord for His assistance during the past year, 1934, enabling us to devote our whole time to spreading the "glad tidings" in this most needy land. You, also, dear fellow believers, do we thank for your interest and gifts, which have made this possible. Great, indeed, will be your reward, for many souls are turning to the Lord through the preaching of the Word. The enemy is not still, but is trying to hinder everywhere, but we are trusting Him, for "He is able." Hallelujah! We press on, determined to preach the gospel "in season and out of season," for the time is short.

Our small assemblies are growing in number, and in every village we visit we find the same desire to hear the Word of God. How sad it is, though, that there are so few messengers! Pray that the Lord will send more laborers into the harvest.

I feel greatly encouraged when I see that the seed I sowed some years ago, often with feelings of discouragement, is now bearing fruit, and precious souls are turning to the Lord. Especially am I grateful to see this among the Roman Catholics, for I, too, was blinded and could not see the light for a long time. I have had the privilege of distributing many tracts and New Testaments among them.

I am working among Germans, Ruthenians, Roumanians, and Jews, and can praise the Lord that in most instances they have not discouraged my efforts but have thanked me for my visits.

We expect to have several baptisms in the near future, although all kind of methods are used to hinder the believers. One favorite method is to demand an exorbitant fee for a birth certificate, for formerly these records were handled by the Orthodox priests and they try to hinder in this way. Without a certificate that the person has left the church, one is not allowed to baptize.

In spite of all the attacks of the enemy, the Lord has given me open doors where I formerly could not do anything, and I am praying that He will continue to bless and guide me in His blessed work. How I thank you, dear friends, for making it possible for me to do this! Please continue to remember us in your petitions.

"Let us press on!
However dark the way may be,
Beyond it all the light we see
Of an eternity with Thee,
God's glorious Son."

"A few words from God are far more important than volumes from men."

"It is not how long we live, but how we live."

Where true faith is, it will induce obedience; and where it does induce obedience, it will always, in one form or another, bring a blessing.

—*W. Hay Aitken.*

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the American European Fellowship, Inc., a Corporation formed under the Laws of the State of New Jersey, and located at 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y., the sum of ..... and the receipt of the Treasurer thereof shall be a sufficient discharge to my executors.

In New York and some other States a will, to be legal, must have two witnesses. Checks may be made payable to E. N. Sanctuary, Treasurer, American European Fellowship, for either Gentile or Jewish Missions.

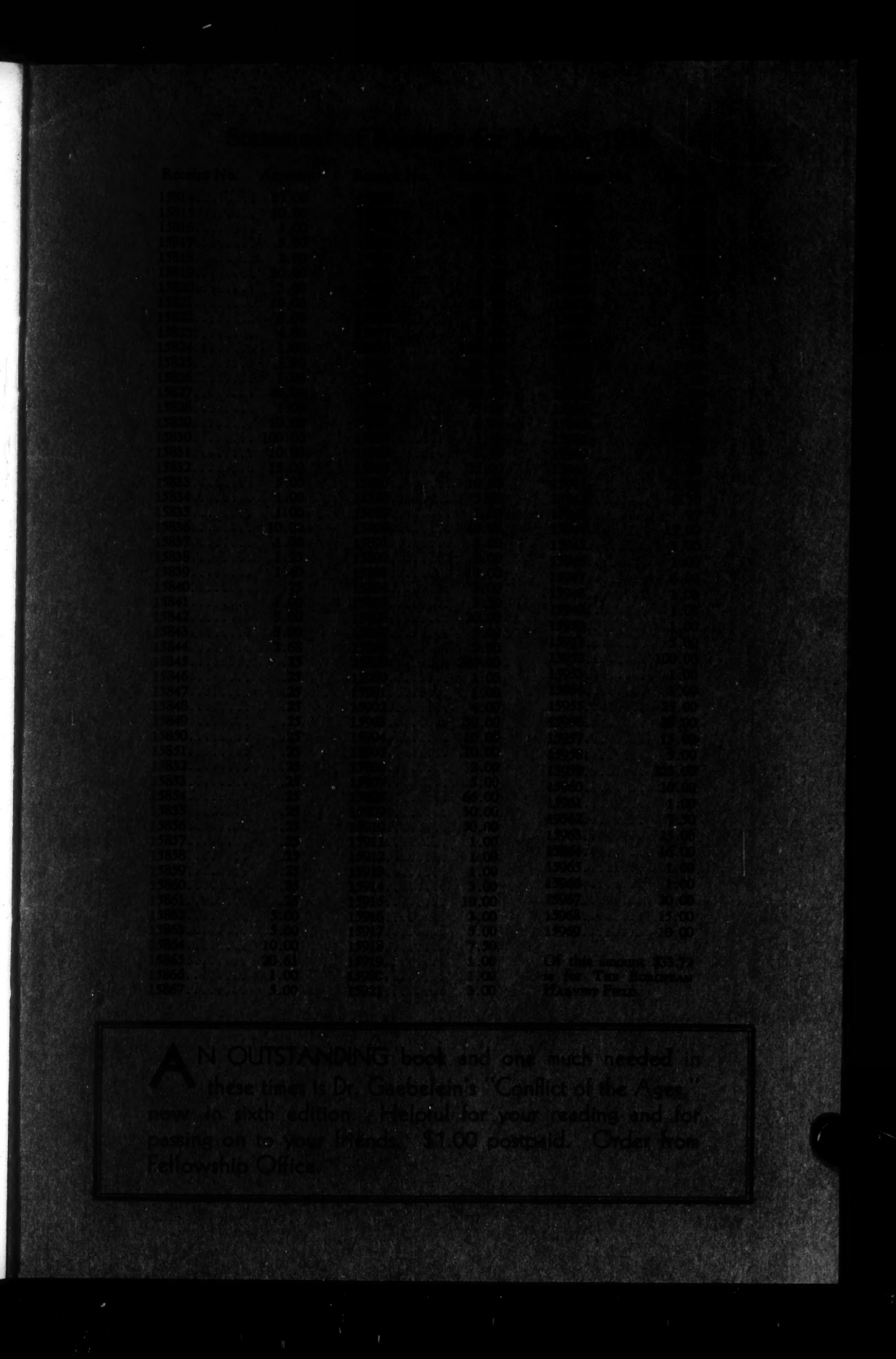
HAS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRED?

If a Subscription Blank is enclosed, your subscription has expired.

Kindly renew promptly, to assure us you appreciate the magazine.

A New Subscription for a friend and a list of friends to whom we may send sample copies will be appreciated.

The magazine will sell itself if you will show it to your friends.



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